A new Skippy adventure starts inside

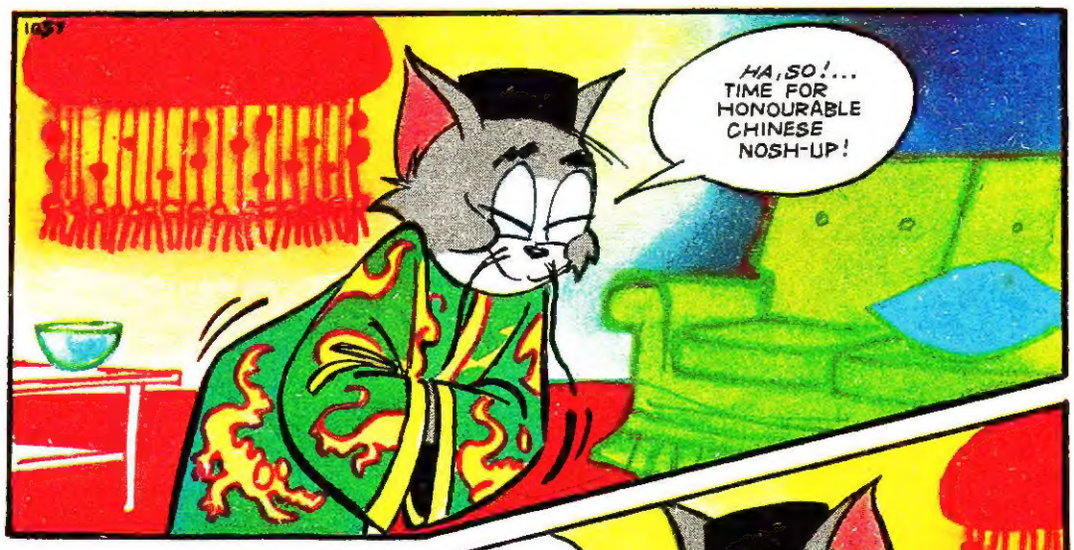
# TV COMIC

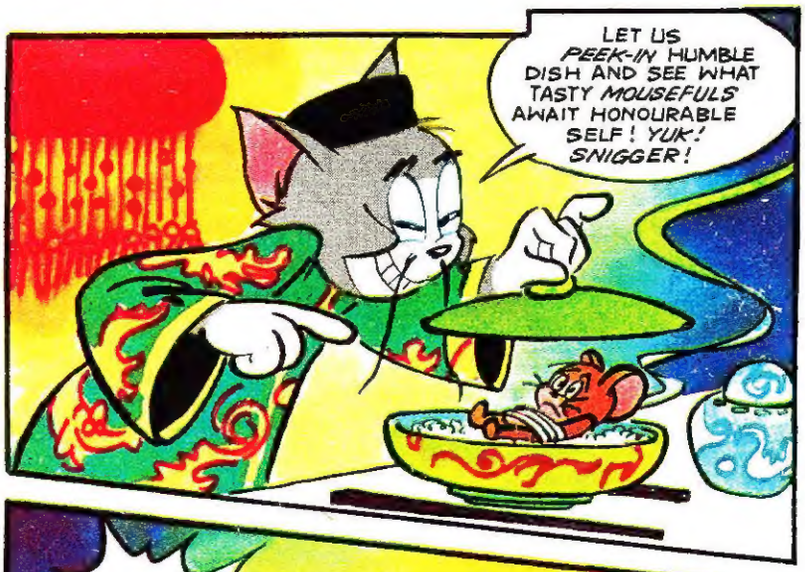
4p

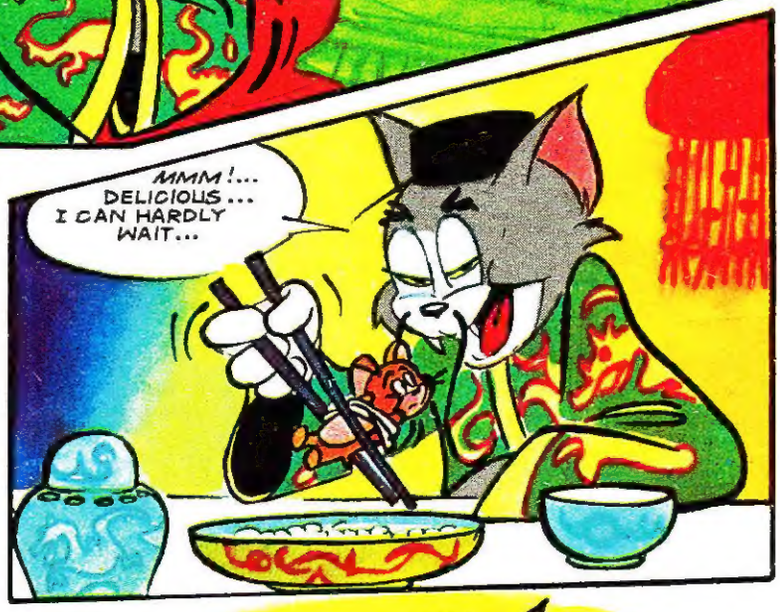
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

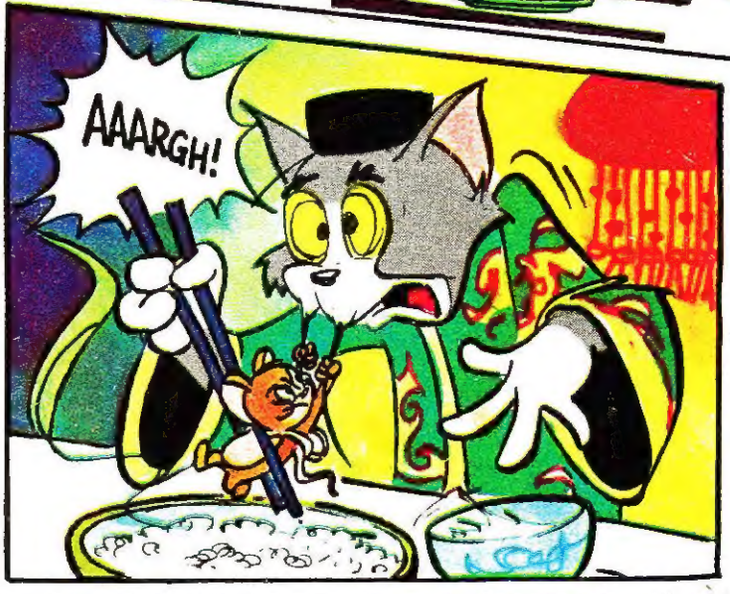
Every Monday | Week Ending 18th March, 1972 | Number 1057

## TOM and JERRY



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More chinese chuckles on page 2.

BLOWED IF I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND HERE... I'M OFF CHOP CHOP!
GANGWAY!
BACK IN MY CLUTCHES AGAIN I'M, AFRAID, HONOURABLE RODENT!
MY LOVELY CHINESE MEAL IS NOW FREEZING COLD THANKS TO YOU LEADING ME A DANCE...
YOU CAN RUN ME DOWN TO THE LOCAL CHOW RESTAURANT FOR A TASTY TAKE-AWAY TRAY OF RICE!
ER... HEY!... ER.. SLOW DOWN A BIT JERRY OLD CHUM... I MEAN, I'D LIKE TO GET THERE IN ONE PIECE!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
TE! HE! THE SPARKS FROM MY FLYING FEET HAVE BURNED THROUGH THE ROPE JUST LIKE I PLANNED!
AARGH! DON'T LEAVE ME TO FACE THIS ALONE!
KER BAM
GROAN
SURE LOOKS LIKE TOM'S RICKED SOMETHING, IF YOU ASK ME! TE! HE! HE!

Next week gangster Jerry takes Tom for a ride!

# TV TERRORS

YEEE-EEK! A-WRINKLE!
1057
FRED'S FIRST WRINKLE! OLD AGE MUST BE SETTING IN! SNIFFLE!
POOR HOPPIT..!
ONLY LAST YEAR HOPPIT HAD A BUNION PUSHING UP THE LEATHER AND HE THOUGHT FRED WAS DEVELOPING MIDDLE-AGE SPREAD!
TEE! HEE!
OH, DEAR! THAT TONGUE DOESN'T LOOK TOO HEALTHY EITHER! YOU'RE IN A BAD WAY, FRED!
MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIX YOU UP WITH SOMETHING FROM HERE!
LUVVUS! HOPPIT SPOILS THOSE BOOTS SOMETHING ROTTEN!
Boots
CHEMIST
INSIDE...
A MUD PACK! THE VERY THING, FRED! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
REMOVE THOSE WRINKLES USE MOTHER MAGHEE'S MARVELLOUS MUDPACKS
BACK HOME...
WE SLAP IT ON! LEAVE IT FOR FORTY FIVE MINUTES, AND YOU SHOULD BE AS SMOOTH AS NEW BORN BOOTIES AGAIN!
SLOSH!
SLUP
FORTY FIVE MINUTES! GOSH, HOPPITS ON DUTY IN FIVE MINUTES, CHUMS... THAT MEANS FORTY WHUMP-FREE MINUTES!
YEOW! LET'S GO!
GRR! THOSE ROTTERS ARE TAKING ADVANTAGE! THEY KNOW I MUSTN'T DISTURB THE MUDPACKS!
AND WE'LL MAKE SURE WE'RE OUT BEFORE THE FORTY MINUTES ARE UP!
THE TERRORS! HOW DID THEY GET IN HERE?
HOPPIT! I SAW THE TERRORS INSIDE! EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
WELL... ER... SIR... ER...
AND LOOK AT THE STATE OF YOUR BOOTS! YOU CAN'T COME ON DUTY IN A STATE LIKE THAT!
WELL... ER... THAT'S ANOTHER STORY, SIR!
HOME, HOPPIT! AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL THOSE BOOTS ARE SHINING!
WHUMP!
HO! HO! THAT'S A NEW WRINKLE... HOPPIT BEING WHUMPED FROM THE STUDIO!

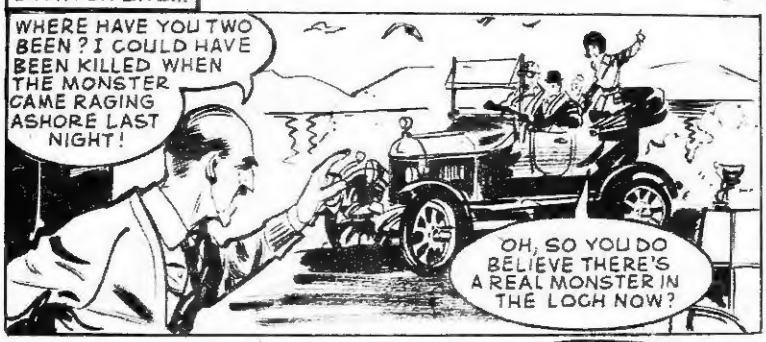
Don't miss Hoppit's " show-whumping " in our next issue!

# THE AVENGERS

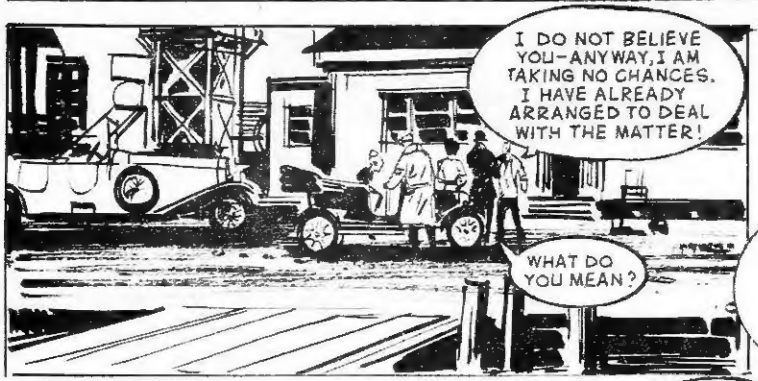
JOHN STEED and Tara King have discovered from Professor Tweed that the building of a power station in the Scottish Highlands has blocked an outlet to the sea, and trapped a young monster in the loch. They have been watching the monster calling to its mother, which cannot reach it from the sea, when . . .

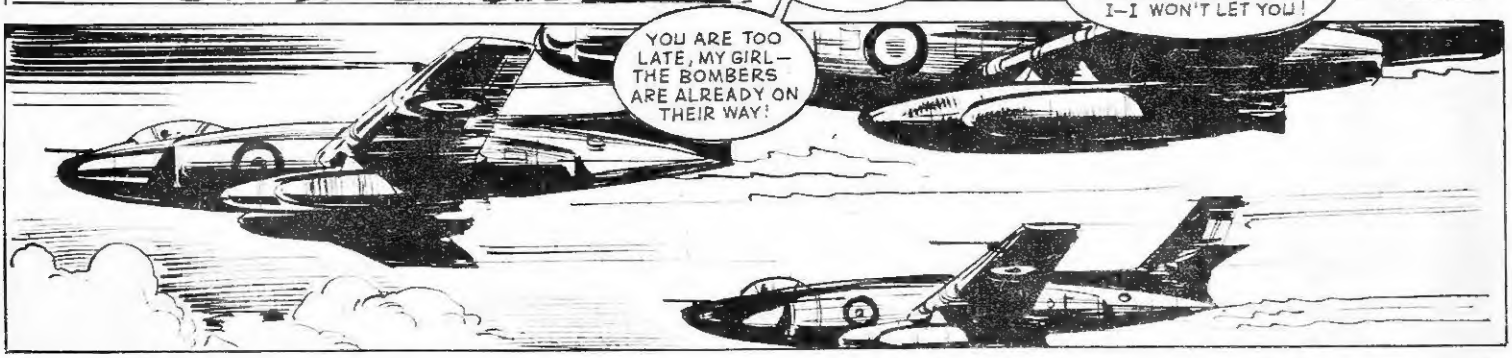
1057
MISTER McBAIN AT THE POWER STATION HAS JUST PHONED, DOUGLAS! HE SAYS THE MONSTER CAME ASHORE LAST NIGHT AND DID MORE DAMAGE!
THE POOR THING'S STARVING AN' SEARCHING FOR FOOD...
WE'D BETTER GET BACK THERE QUICKLY!

DIDN'T YOU TELL McBAIN ABOUT THE MONSTER BEING TRAPPED IN THE LOCH?
AYE, BUT HE WOULD NAE LISTEN TO ME. THE FOOL HAD SOME CRAZY NOTION I INVENTED THE MONSTER JUST TO FRIGHTEN HIS MEN!


WHERE HAVE YOU TWO BEEN? I COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED WHEN THE MONSTER CAME RAGING ASHORE LAST NIGHT!
OH, SO YOU DO BELIEVE THERE'S A REAL MONSTER IN THE LOCH NOW?

YES—AND I WANT IT DESTROYED AT ONCE!
BUT IT'S HARMLESS! IF YOU OPEN THE OUTLET TO THE SEA, IT WILL GO AWAY AND GIVE YOU NO MORE TROUBLE!





THE R.A.F. ARE SENDING PLANES TO BOMB THE LOCH. THAT WILL SETTLE THE MONSTER ONCE AND FOR ALL!
YOU CAN'T HAVE THE MONSTER KILLED! I—I WON'T LET YOU!
YOU ARE TOO LATE, MY GIRL— THE BOMBERS ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY!

*Based on the Thames Television production*

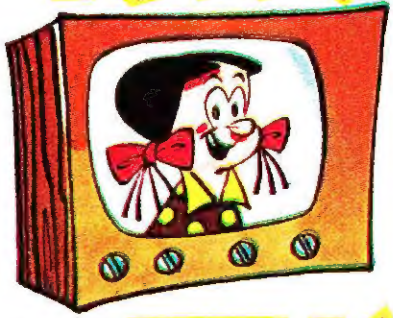
Is this the end of the monster ? See next week.

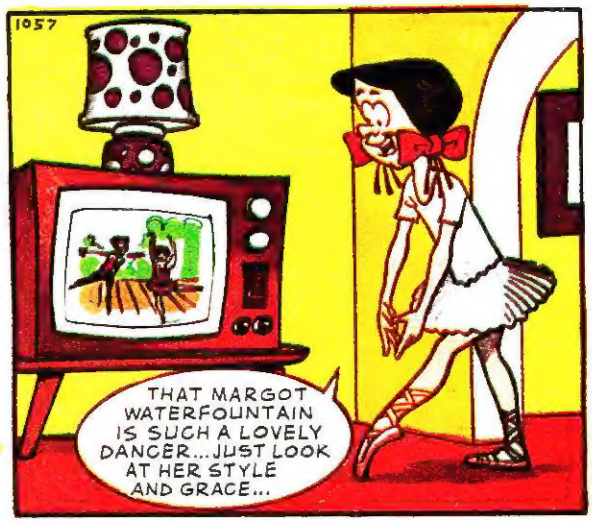
# Mighty Moth

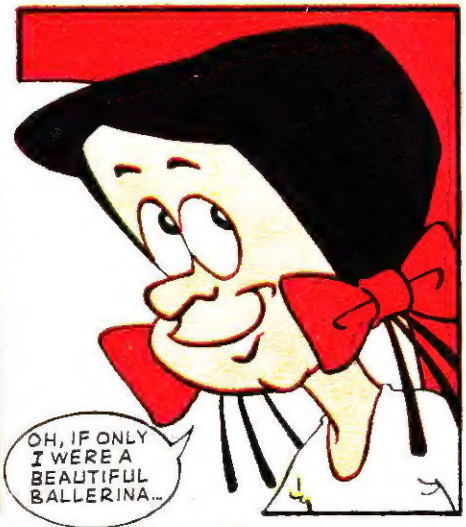
WHAT'S THIS BOOK YOU'RE READING?
IT'S ABOUT THE LAW OF GRAVITY, DAD!
SNATCH!
1057
THE LAW OF GRAVITY WAS FIRST EXPLAINED BY SIR ISAAC NEWTON WHO LIVED FROM 1642 TO 1727! IT IS THE FORCE OF ATTRACTION THAT CAUSES OBJECTS TO FALL TO THE GROUND.
I SEE. SO IF I HOLD THE BOOK UP HERE, THEN LET GO...
... IT FALLS! HAR! HAR! HAR!
YERK!
SQUASH!
GRR! I'LL GET EVEN WITH DAD FOR THAT!
I'LL SPRAY THIS CARPET WITH STARCH AND MAKE IT STIFF!
LATER...
EH? I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S A MAGIC CARPET!
I WONDER IF IT'LL TAKE MY WEIGHT?
MY GOODNESS! IT'S MOVING TOWARDS THE OPEN WINDOW!
IT'S TAKING ME OUTSIDE! THIS IS FUN!
GULP! IT'S GOING RATHER HIGH!
ENJOYING THE TRIP, DAD!
MIGHTY MOTH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M DEMONSTRATING THE LAW OF GRAVITY, DAD!
YEEEARGH!
IF I LET GO OF THE CARPET...
NO! DON'T! YOU CAN'T!
AS THE LAW OF GRAVITY CLEARLY STATES - 'WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN!'
GROAN!

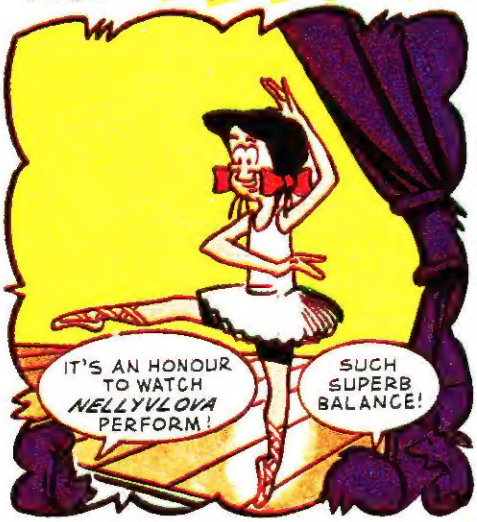
Daffodils drive dad-daffy, next week.

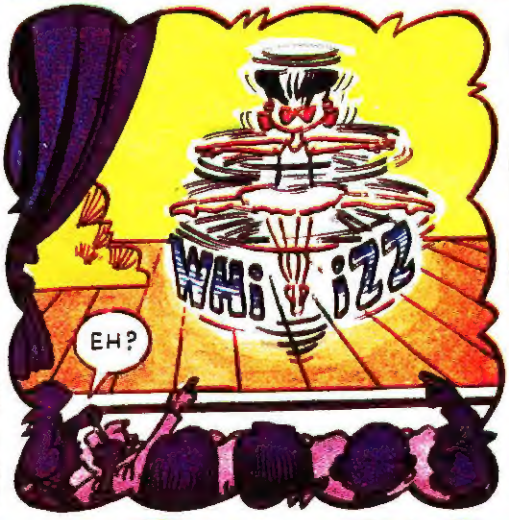
# NELLY and her TELLY

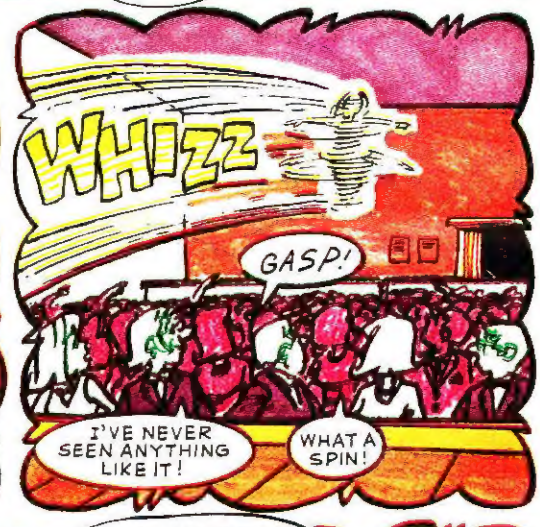




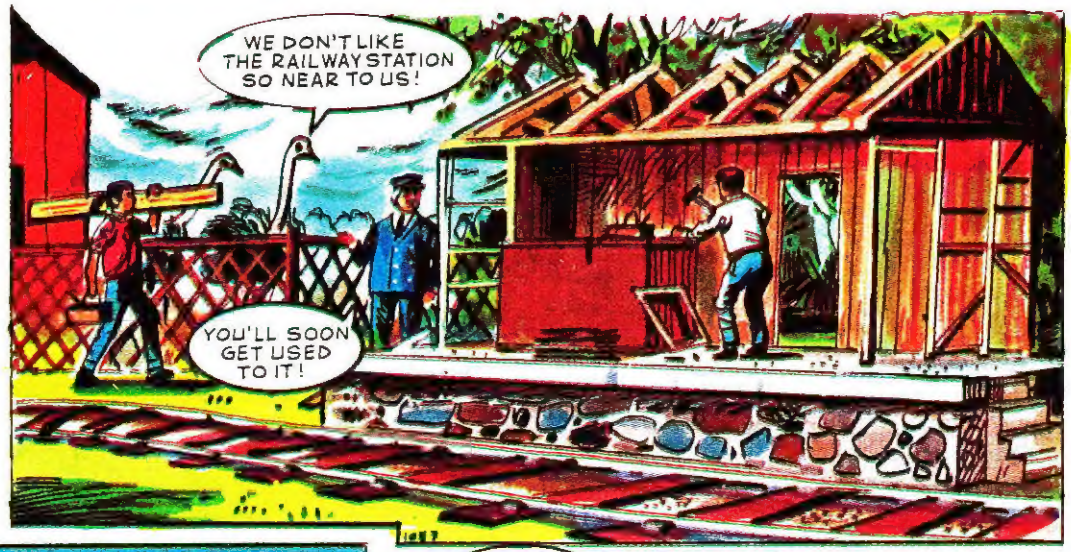



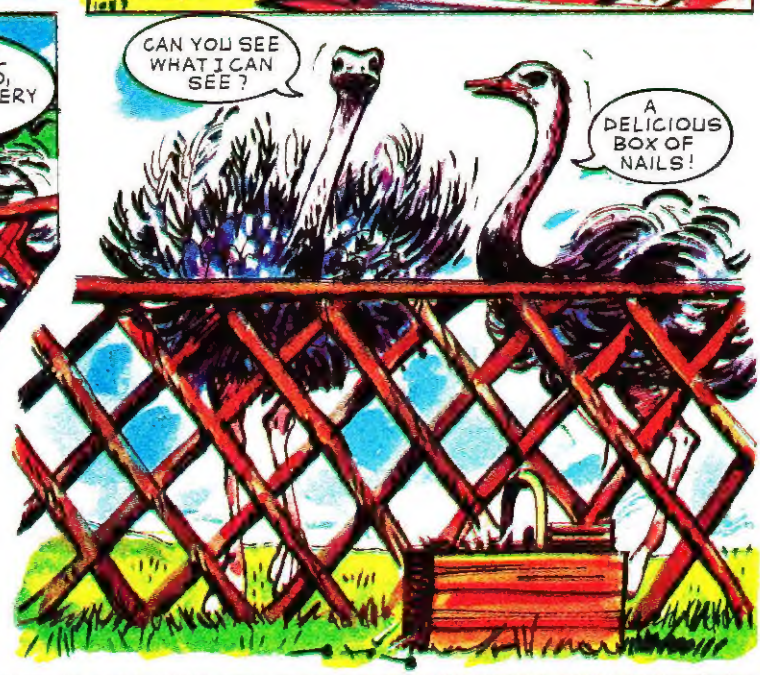



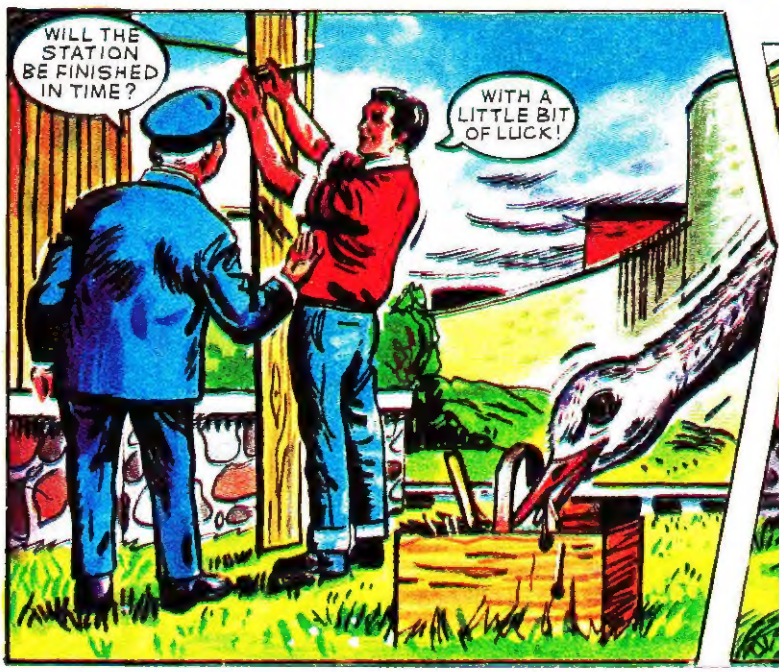
**Next week, Nelly is deserted on a desert island.**

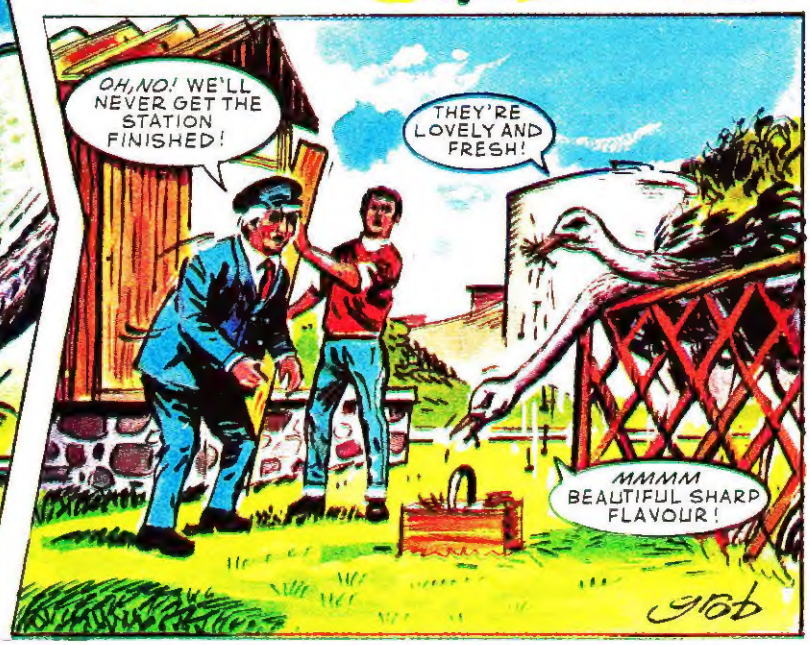
# Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THE workmen are building the railway station for the new steam engine. Everyone wonders whether it will be ready in time.



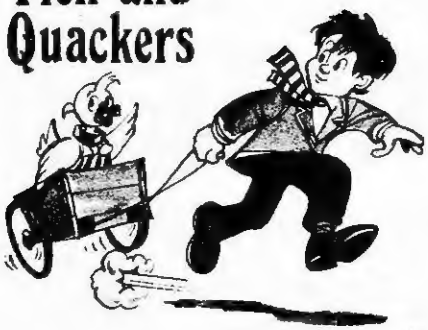


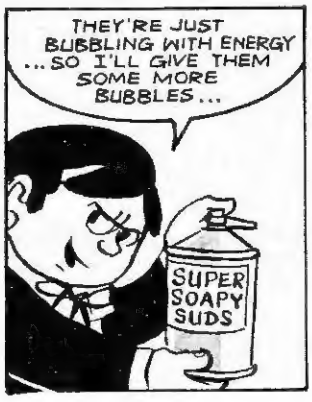



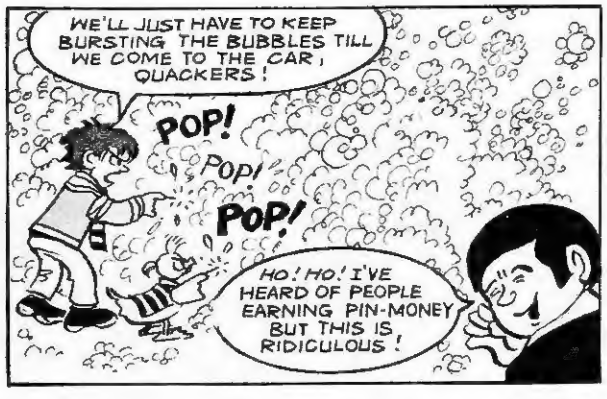



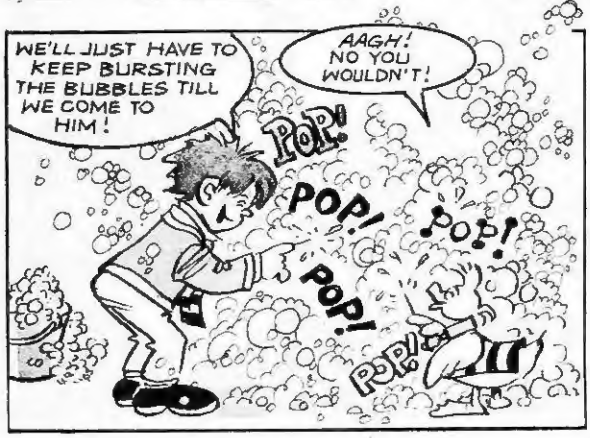

**Johnny introduces the Gibbons next week.**

# Tich and Quackers






WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP BURSTING THE BUBBLES TILL WE COME TO THE CAR, QUACKERS!
POP!
POP!
POP!
HO! HO! I'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE EARNING PIN-MONEY BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!



YAAGH! I KNOW YOU TWO! YOU WON'T STOP WHEN ALL THE BUBBLES ARE BURST! HELP! HELP!
POP!
POP!
TCH! TCH! HOW COULD YOU SAY A THING LIKE THAT, PERCY?
OOH! HE IS NAUGHTY!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Tich's tale turns Percy pale, next week.

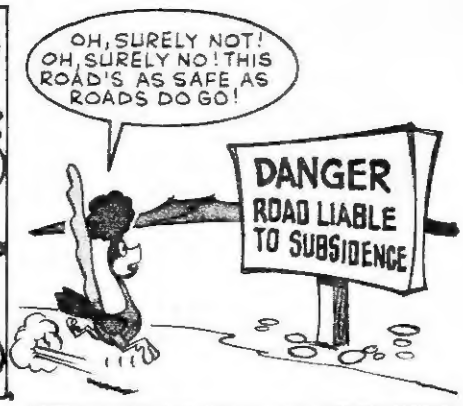
# TEXAS TED

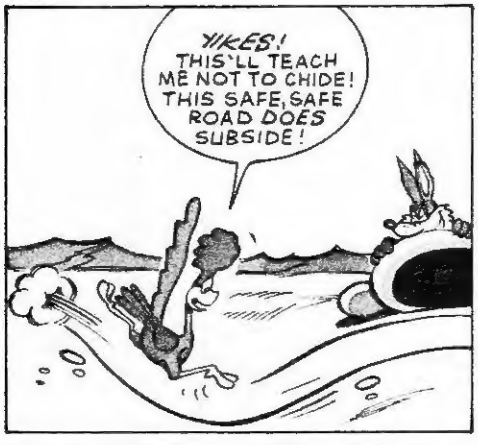
## Big hat, big head

CARE FOR A GAME OF SNAKES AND LADDERS, EDWARD ?
DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! THEM AIN'T SPOTS, SURELY! MORE LIKE MICRODOTS THEY'RE SO SMALL!
RATTLE
1057
COME ON, COUSIN! LET'S SEE IF WE KIN GIT SOME DICE WITH SPOTS WE KIN SEE!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
BY JIMMINY! WE'RE IN LUCK, COUSIN! THEY'RE BUILDING A NEW ELEPHANT HOUSE AT THE ZOO!
ZOO
ELEPHANTS? WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH SNAKES AND LADDERS, EDWARD?
DON'T BE DUMB, COUSIN! WE KIN GIT A DICE HERE... THIS BLOCK OF STONE'LL DO JUST GREAT!
IMAGINE ME NOT THINKING OF THAT!
AND THEM MANHOLE COVERS WILL MAKE FINE SPOTS! JUST FINE!
IF YOU SAY SO, EDWARD!
AND NOW... WE JUST GIVE IT A SHAKE IN THE CEMENT MIXER! CLEVER, HUH, COUSIN?
YES, COUSIN! YOU CERTAINLY THINK OF EVERYTHING!
WHIRR
RATTLE
CLICK
RECKON THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH, COUSIN. NOW LET'S SEE IF AH KIN THROW ME A SIX!
?
ER... I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE EMPTIED THE MIXER EDWARD! CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU'VE THROWN NOW!
AH'LL SOON KNOW WHAT AH THREW, COUSIN! AH'LL CHIP OFF THE CEMENT!
CHIP
CHIP
CHIP
PING
CHIP
CHIP
SNAKE PIT
PING
HEY! WHAT FOOL'S PINGING ME WITH CHIPS OF CEMENT?
ER... EDWARD... I THINK YOU'VE ANNOYED THAT SNAKE! IT HAS IT'S BEADY EYE FIXED ON YOU!
GULP!
HELP! HELP ME COUSIN!
HISSSSS
FRANK McDIARMID
TRUST EDWARD! HE HAS TO PLAY SNAKES AND LADDERS WITH REAL SNAKES AND LADDERS! HO-HO!

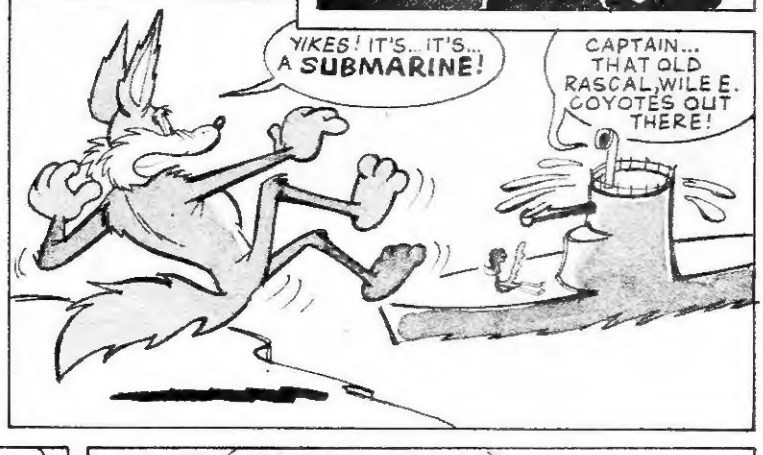
Our big-headed lad drives the golfers mad, next week.

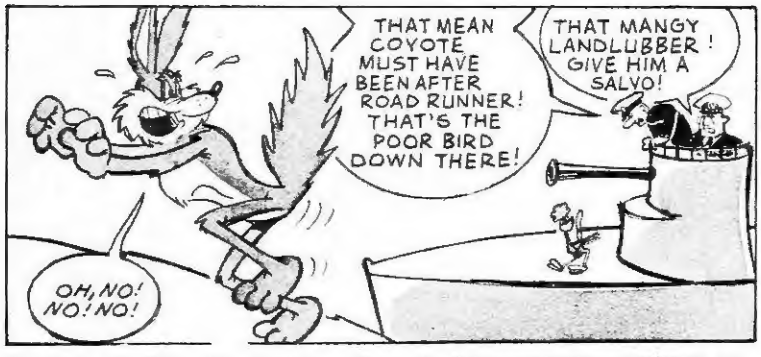
# BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER



GULP! NOW I RISE INTO THE AIR! IT'S ROAD UP NOW I DO DECLARE!
PLOINNNG!
CORRECT, OLD FRIEND I REPLACED PART OF THE ROAD WITH A THICK SHEET OF RUBBER!





THAT MEAN COYOTE MUST HAVE BEEN AFTER ROAD RUNNER! THAT'S THE POOR BIRD DOWN THERE!
THAT MANGY LANDLUBBER! GIVE HIM A SALVO!
OH, NO! NO! NO!

YAAGH! IT ISN'T FAIR! THAT SUB'S ON ROAD RUNNER'S SIDE! HELP! HELP!
NOW THAT'S A SUB-SIDE WILE E. A REAL SURPRISING SUBSIDE-EFFECT! HO! HO! HO!
THE NAVY'S ALWAYS GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE, SIR!

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Soon—Wile E's treasure chest jest.

# READER'S PAGE

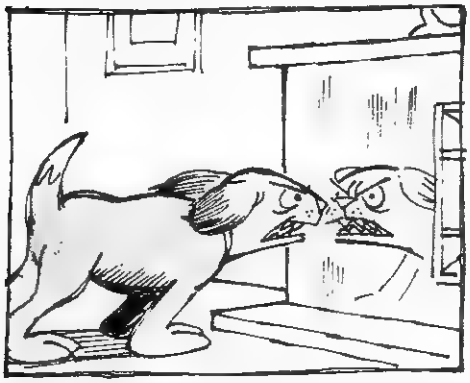
Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. We will pay £1 for any item published.

HERE is a photograph of ten-year-old Ian Mackenzie who comes from Inverness in Scotland. Ian says his favourite comic characters are Pink Panther and Tom and Jerry.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

RECENTLY we had a new gas fire with highly polished chrome sides. Our dog Scamp was laying in front of the fire one evening when the family were watching television. Suddenly Scamp started barking furiously. When we looked up we saw she was barking at her own reflection in the side of our fire. I think she thought the "other dog" was going to attack her as it took us a minute or two to calm her down.

**Jackie Rayner, Reigate, Surrey**



*A good job you calmed Scamp down, Jackie. That fight could have been hotter than she imagined!*

## Family funnies

ONE day my Grandma was holding a conversation with my younger brother James, aged 4. She said "What do you want to be when you grow up?" He replied after some thought "A Man."

**J. Green, Holmside, Huddersfield**

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

MARY GRACE from Weymouth in Dorset sent us this photograph of herself and Tiffin, her pet dog playing in the garden. Tiffin is a Papillon and Mary says that whenever she takes him for a walk people stop to admire him.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

IN OUR field at the back of our house I have a treehouse. It has a ladder leading up to it and there are two floors. Nearby there is a tree with a rope and we call it the "Tarzan" rope, and we swing on it from the treehouse ladder. My friends and I have formed a club for the treehouse and there are about sixteen of us in it. The treehouse holds about seven people comfortably. Can any readers beat that?

**Gary Nicholls, Rayleigh, Essex**

*I think even Tarzan would be jealous of your treehouse, Gary.*

I AM nine years old and my brother is seven. When we hide ourselves in the kitchen cupboard and call for help, our two cats come and open the door which is left very slightly open. They always appear most concerned for our safety.

**Paul Clemens, Colchester, Essex**

*I've heard of guard dogs, Paul, but this is the first time I've heard of guard cats.*

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THIS photograph is of seven-year-old Pauline Crapnell who lives in Luton, Bedfordshire. She tells us that her hampster, Kreeme, makes a noise like a football rattle. Pauline wants Kreeme to support West Ham but her brothers, Tim and Andrew want her to support Spurs.

# BASIL BRUSH

ER... MISTER BRUSH! COULD YOU REFEREE OUR ANNUAL TUG O' WAR MATCH THIS AFTERNOON?

I'M SORRY, HERBERT, BUT I HAVE A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT. I'M TO OPEN THE NEW SUPERMARKET TODAY!

THAT'S A PITY, MISTER BRUSH!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOMEONE ELSE!

IF I CAN THINK OF ANYBODY, I'LL LET YOU KNOW, HERBERT!

LATER...

LET'S BE OFF THEN, CHUMMERS!

TO THE SUPERMARKET IT IS, GUV!

... AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I SHALL CALL ON BASIL BRUSH TO CUT THE TAPE AND OFFICIALLY OPEN OUR NEW SUPERMARKET!

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE, MISTER MAYOR!

I SAY! THESE SCISSORS ARE BLUNT! I'LL NEVER CUT THE TAPE WITH THESE!

YOU DOLT! I TOLD YOU TO HAVE THEM SHARPENED!

ER... TRY MY PENKNIFE, MISTER BRUSH! PERHAPS *IT* WILL DO THE TRICK!

THANK YOU, MISTER MAYOR!

OH, DEAR! IT STILL WON'T BREAK! IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE NEW EXTRA-TOUGH PLASTICS!

BY JINGO! I HAVE AN IDEA!

DON'T GO AWAY, MAYOR! I SHALL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!

HERBERT! HERBERT! DON'T START YET! I THINK I SHALL BE ABLE TO REFEREE AFTER ALL!

THIS WAY HERBERT! COME ALONG NOW!

BUT, BASIL! WE *ALWAYS* HOLD OUR TUG O' WAR ON THE VILLAGE GREEN!

RIGHT, GENTLEMEN... SHALL WE START?

HEAVE! HEAVE!

HEAVE, LADS! *HEAVE!* (GASP)

HEAVE! HEAVE!

GREAT FOXEY FOXES! OLD BRUSH IS USING TWO TUG O' WAR TEAMS TO BREAK THE TAPE!

THERE, GENTLEMEN! THE TAPE IS BROKEN... AND I HAVE KILLED TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

SNAP!

BASIL'S DONE IT!

THE TAPE'S BROKEN!

SO *THAT'S* WHY HE WOULDN'T LET US USE OUR OWN ROPE?

WELL, GUV.... THAT'S *ONE* WAY TER DO IT!

YES, CHUMMERS! OH, YES INDEED!

**Ahoy there, landlubbers! Meet Bluebrush the pirate next week.**

# THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

TARZAN and Boy are high in the mountains, searching for a lost baby elephant whose pining mother has turned wild. Above the snowline, they find baby elephant tracks accompanied by a man's. Then suddenly, they are ambushed by strange men. . . .

BY THUNDER! THIS EXPLAINS THE BOLAS MADE OF STONE - OUR AMBUSHERS LOOK AS IF THEY'VE STEPPED OUT OF PREHISTORIC DAYS!
THEY - THEY'RE COMING FOR US, TARZAN! AND WITH OUR FEET ENTANGLED BY THE BOLAS, WE CAN'T EVEN RUN!

TARZAN FREES HIMSELF AND BOY FROM THE BOLAS. THEN...
LOOK - THE BABY ELEPHANT! AND A MAN IS WITH IT...THE MAN WHO MUST HAVE MADE THOSE TRACKS!
IT WORKED...JUST AS I EXPECTED! JUST AS I PLANNED!

SOMEHOW OR OTHER YOU SCARED OFF THOSE PREHISTORIC-LIKE MEN AND SAVED OUR SKINS, FRIEND! AND YOU'VE FOUND THE BABY ELEPHANT TOO!
YES, WE'VE A LOT TO THANK YOU FOR, MISTER! NOW WE CAN TAKE IT BACK TO ITS MOTHER

NO! THE BEAST STAYS HERE WITH ME, UP IN THESE MOUNTAINS WHERE I NEED IT FOR A SPECIAL PURPOSE! AND I WARN YOU - DO NOT TRY TO STOP ME!

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More next week!

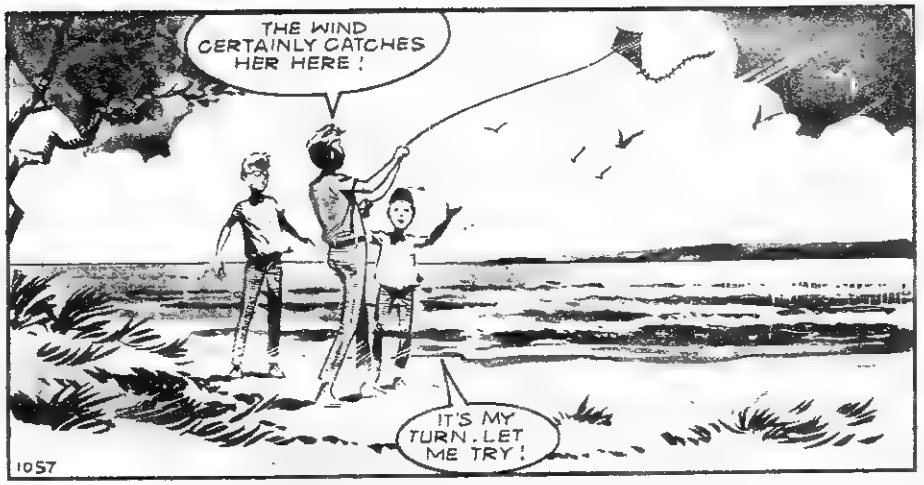
Whacko!
I SAY, HEADMASTER— YOU'VE BROUGHT YOURSELF A CAR!
I HAVE, GOT IT OFF AN ANTIQUE DEALER. IT WAS GOING FOR A SONG.
1057
HOW SPIFFING, SIR. NOW WE CAN GO FOR A RUN IN THE COUNTRY!
OH NO WE CAN'T!
IT NEEDS SOME WORK DONE ON IT, BUT THE DEALER THREW THE ENGINE IN FOR NOTHING.
OH DEAR, SIR! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE!
NONSENSE, PETTERS. NO ONE ALIVE CAN PUT ONE OVER ON OUR JIM. IT WON'T COST ME A PENNY!
THERE IS BOUND TO BE A MECHANICAL GENIUS AMONGST TAPLOW'S MOB. IF THERE ISN'T THEY WILL SOON BE WISHING THERE WAS!
YOU PAID A FIVER FOR THIS OLD BANGER, SIR? YOU'VE BEEN DONE!
AND SO WILL YOU BE, BOY, IF YOU DON'T GET THAT ENGINE FIXED SO THAT MY CAR GOES LIKE A BOMB!
AMAZING HEADMASTER. I'VE NEVER SEEN THE BOYS WORK SO HARD.
I THINK THEY'RE QUITE FOND OF ME REALLY!
IT'S ALL SET TO GO, SIR. YOU'LL HAVE TO USE THE STARTING HANDLE BECAUSE THE BATTERY IS FLAT!
ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER, PETTERS. IF YOU WANT A RUN IN THE COUNTRY YOU CAN START I
IF YOU INSIST, SIR!
AAGH! MY CAR!
BOOM!
OH, DEAR!
BAH! THOSE FIENDS HAVE BLOWN MY CAR TO BITS. THAT DOES IT. JIM IS GOING TO START A BLITZ!
BUT YOU DID TELL THEM THAT YOU WANTED IT TO GO LIKE A BOMB, SIR.
DON'T JUST SIT THERE, YOU FOOL. GO AFTER THEM AND BRING THEM BACK!
YES, SIR!
MOVE MAN MOVE!
OH, DEAR! IT SEEMS AS IF I'M GOING FOR A RUN IN THE COUNTRY AFTER ALL!

© 1972. Frank Muir and Denis Norden

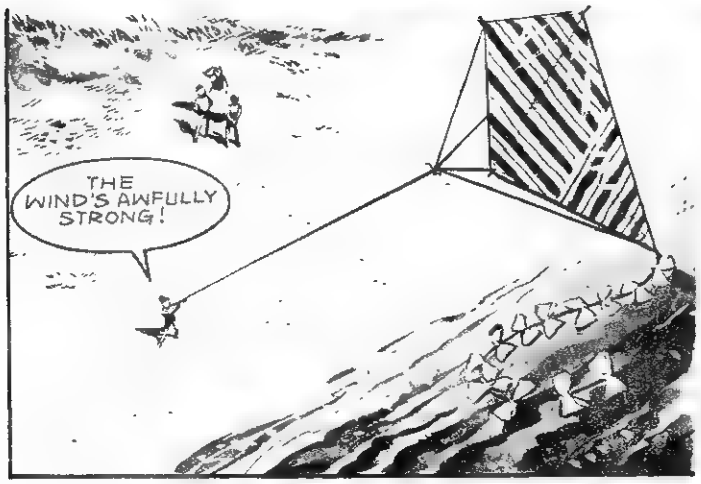
More Chiselbury chuckles, next week.

# GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

FOR ten years, Cornelius Button has been writing a book on grasshoppers. But the wind blows his papers away. Mouse finds 12 sheets and gives them to Smarty, who uses them for the tail of his kite.



MEANWHILE, CORNELIUS BUTTON IS IN DESPAIR...
THOSE TWELVE MISSING PAGES ARE VITAL, DEAR LADY. WE MUST CONTINUE OUR SEARCH!
GRASSHOPPERS! THEY'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME!



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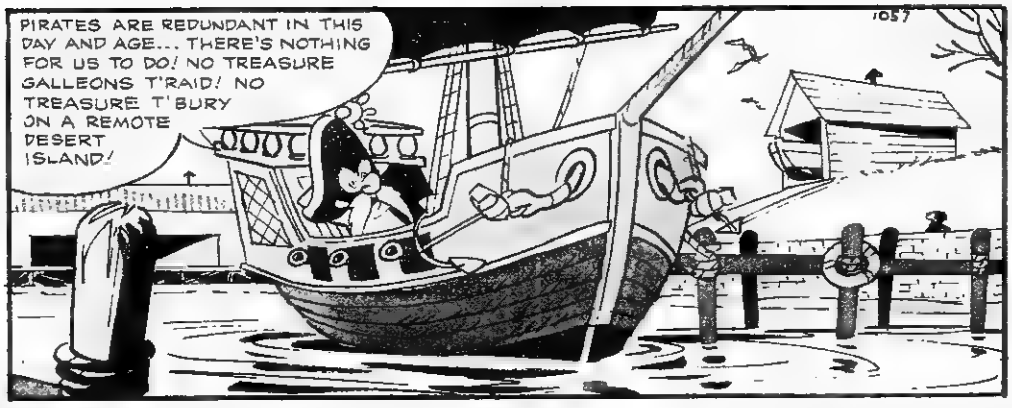
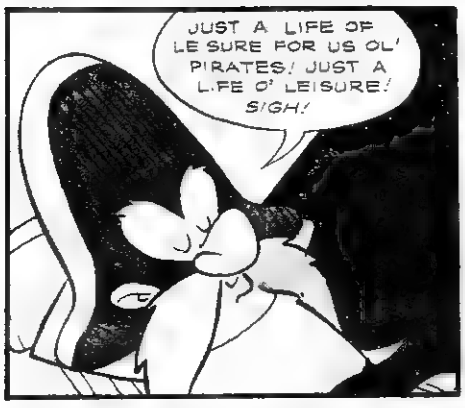
Continued in our next issue!

# THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

## JOB 'SEA'KER


1057
PIRATES ARE REDUNDANT IN THIS DAY AND AGE... THERE'S NOTHING FOR US TO DO! NO TREASURE GALLEONS T'RAID! NO TREASURE T'BURY ON A REMOTE DESERT ISLAND!



...ACCORDING TO OUR RECORDS YOU HAVEN'T WORKED FOR TWENTY YEARS... YOU ARE WITHOUT KNOWN MEANS OF SUPPORT!
WELL...ER... THAT'S CORRECT, OFFICER... I...ER ...WELL...

WELL, THE COMMISSIONER OF POLICE HAS ASKED ME TO INFORM YOU THAT UNLESS YOU FIND EMPLOYMENT, WE SHALL HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO SLAP YOU IN JAIL, PIRATE!
WH-WHAT?

DRIVERS WANTED
ANYONE CONSIDERED
APPLY WITHIN
GREAT CRUSTED CANNONBALLS! ANYONE CONSIDERED! THIS COULD BE MA LUCKY DAY AFTER ALL!

BUT YOU HAVE, PIRATE! SURELY YOU KNOW IT'S AN OFFENCE IN THIS TOWN TO RUN PIRATE TAXIS!
SHOOM!
OH, NO!
TAXI
US OL' PIRATES JES' CAN'T WIN! SIGH! JES' CAN'T!
SIGH!

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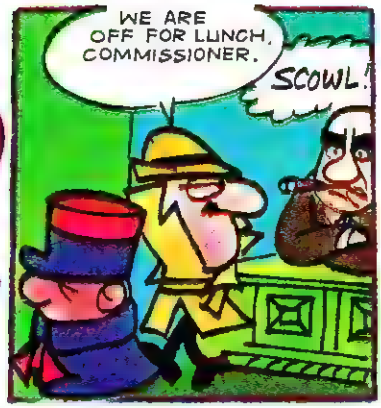
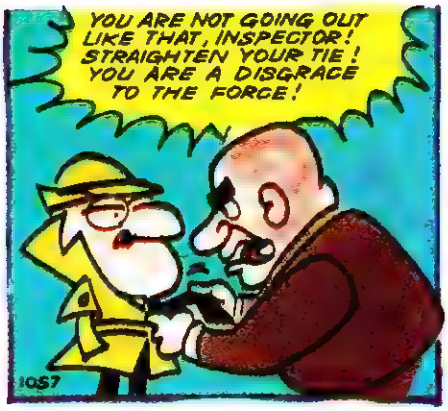
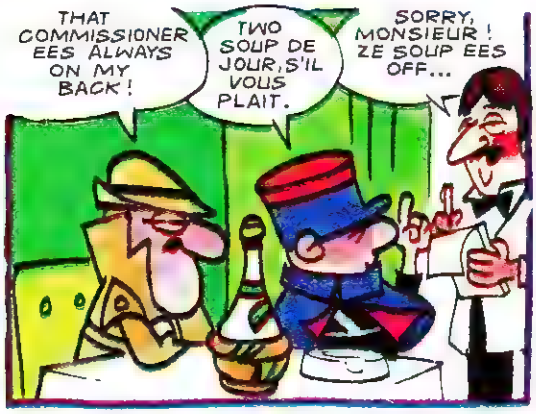
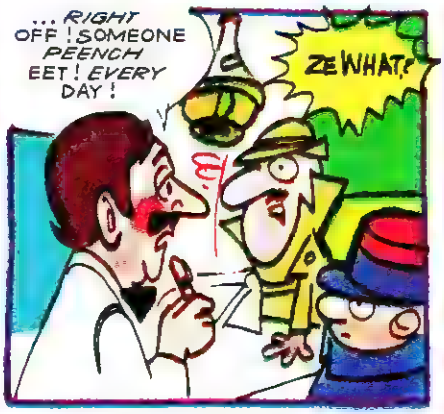
Tweety's in more twouble next week, weaders.

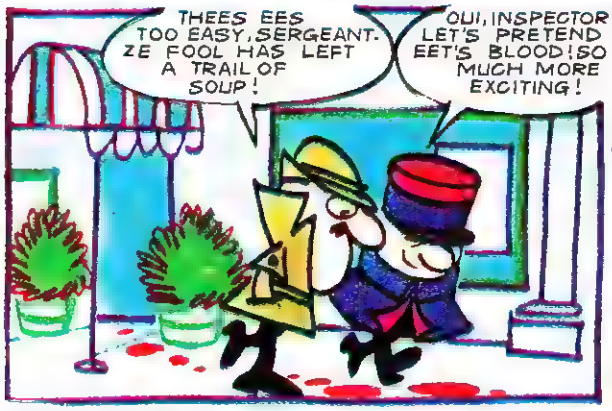
# Ze INSPECTOR

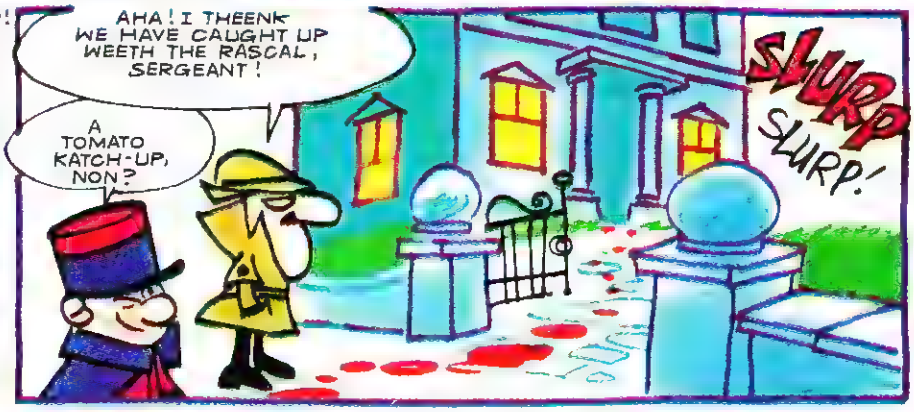


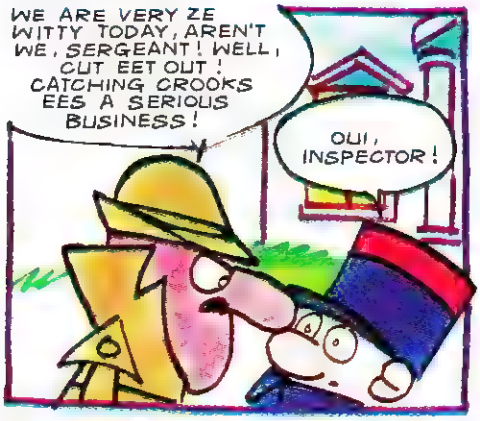



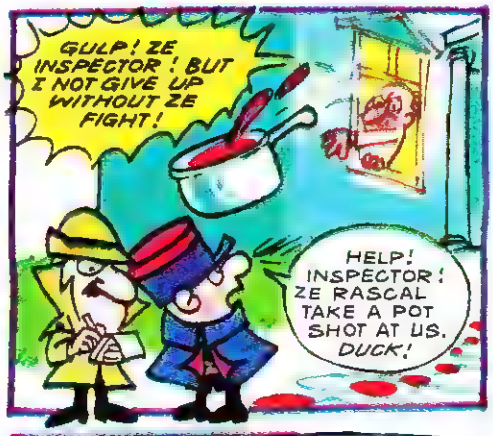



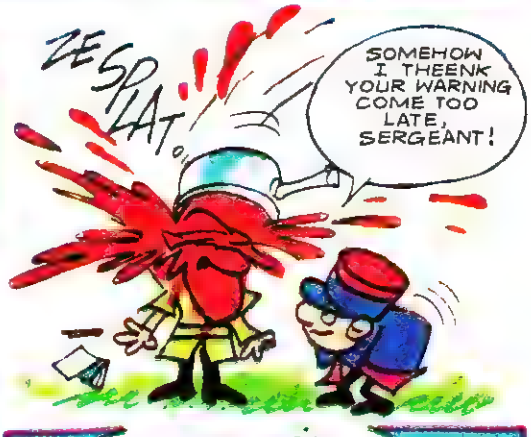





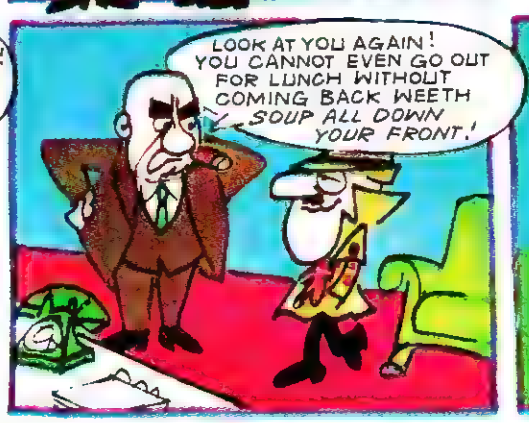



CHEER UP, INSPECTOR! I CATCH ZE RASCAL FOR YOU!
THANK YOU, SERGEANT! NOW BACK TO ZE OFFICE, WE HAVE NO TIME FOR LUNCH NOW!
ZE GLOWER!



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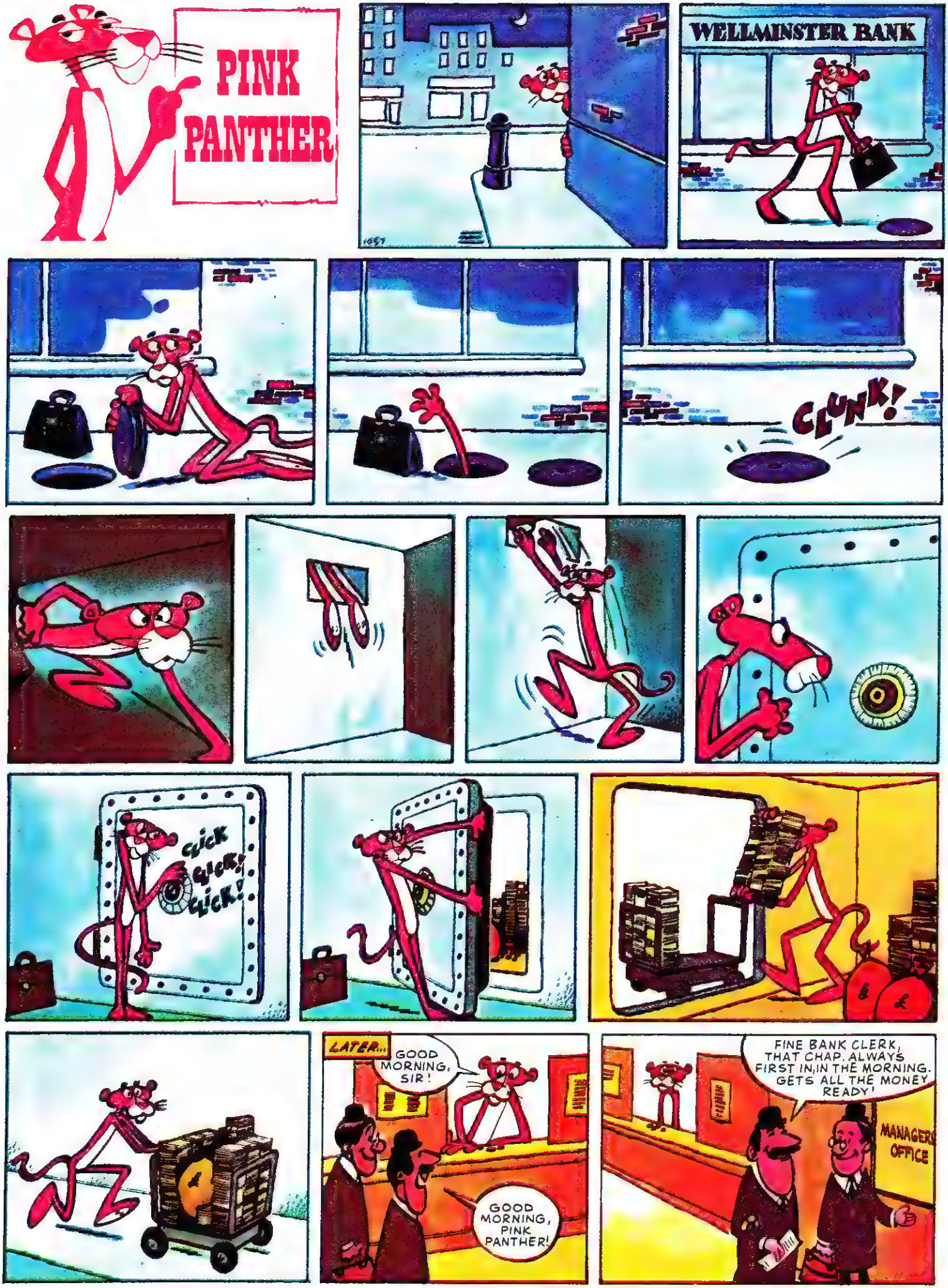
See page 20 for an exciting announcement

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**Tramway trouble for Pink Panther, next week.**

# Pick of the Jokes

WILL THE OWNER OF THE CAR, REGISTRATION NUMBER 'EUYWNOGH4 3669024639126OOK', PLEASE REMOVE IT AS HIS REGISTRATION PLATE IS CAUSING AN OBSTRUCTION---!

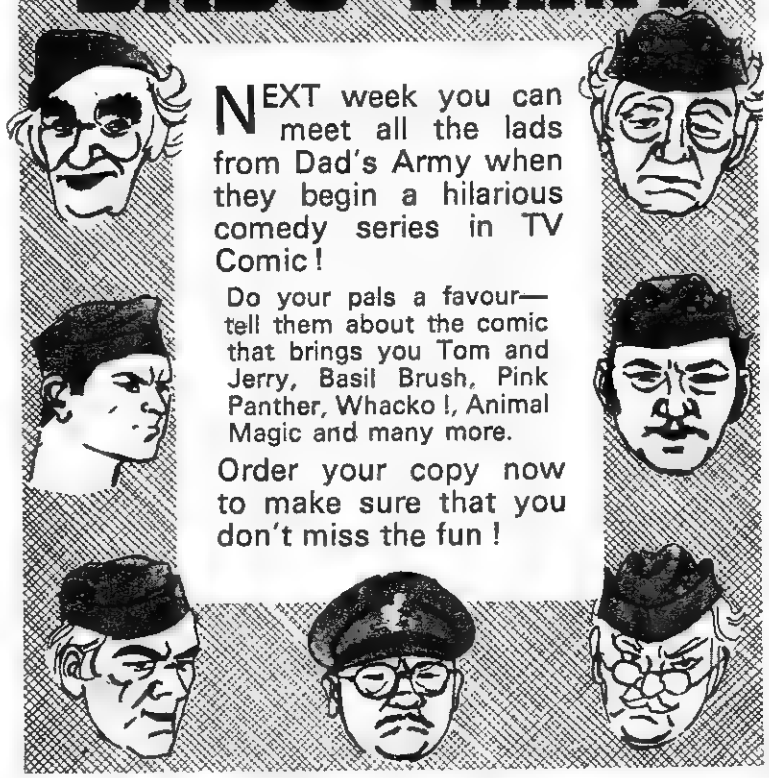
Richard Holmes—Sheffield.

Anthony Clarke—London, N13.

Gordon Bevis—Winchester, Hants.


**Starting Next Week in TV Comic**

# DADS' ARMY



NEXT week you can meet all the lads from Dad's Army when they begin a hilarious comedy series in TV Comic!

Do your pals a favour—tell them about the comic that brings you Tom and Jerry, Basil Brush, Pink Panther, Whacko!, Animal Magic and many more.

Order your copy now to make sure that you don't miss the fun!

## Stamp Collectors' TREASURE TROVE

L--- J--- S-----
J-- H------
S----- T--------

Complete the names above correctly and you'll have three characters from 'Treasure Island.' Send them to us and receive **free** the treasure of your choice! Stamp album, 60 Commonwealth stamps or 140 world-wide stamps. Plus the chance to see Sterling approvals! Send 2½p stamp for postage. *Please tell your parents.*

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SPOT THE COUNTRY

## win 150 world-wide stamps!

1. AADACN
2. LDOAPN
3. IAIND
4. APINS

Rearrange the letters above to make the names of four countries. Then send us the correct answers and you'll receive **absolutely free** a packet of 150 world-wide stamps, plus a selection of Sterling approvals. Enclose 2½p stamp for postage. *Please tell your parents.*

**STERLING** STAMP SERVICE
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**FREE!** 5 SPECTACULAR STAMPS

## 130 DIFFERENT STAMPS

WORTH 45p Yours for ONLY 5p

Giant British Commonwealth and foreign Collection! Cayman Islands mint Christmas set of 4; Mali Coat of Arms set; Mongolia Space stamps; Dahomey Panther set; Grenada World War II superb commemorative. Rwanda Beethoven plus Poland unusual complete set of 9 se-tenant stamps. Many other fascinating stamps from all over the world. Grand total 130 all different. Worth 45p yours for only 5p to introduce Bargain Approvals.

Send coupon with 5p today, or write asking for LOT TC71

I enclose 5p rush me lot TC71
130 all different stamps. Also send a selection of bargain approvals for free examination.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Please tell your parents you are answering this advert.

**BROADWAY APPROVALS**
50 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
COME ALONG, STANLEY! I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE A GO AT ALL THAT BIG GAME!
AIRWAYS
SPECIAL CHEAP RATE SAFARI TO AFRICA £50
1057.
RIGHT, STANLEY, HEADS BACK AND SETTLE DOWN FOR A NAP... BEST WAY TO PASS THE TIME!
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING, OLLIE!
LATER...
HO! HUM! THAT WAS A PLEASANT LITTLE NAP, STANLEY!
STANLEY! WAKE UP! WE'VE ARRIVED!
COME ALONG! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN POT A BUFFALO!
SORRY, SIR! ALL PASSANGERS MUST REMAIN SEATED!
STEP ASIDE FELLOW! WE PAID 50 SMACKERS EACH AND WE INTEND TO ENJOY EVERY PENNY!
YOU TELL HIM, OLLIE!
BAH! I THOUGHT THESE AFRICAN LIONS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE FIERCE! THE COWARD'S TAKEN TO ITS HEELS!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
HELP! A MADMAN! I'M OFF!
GREAT GALLOPING GAZELLES! WHAT GOES ON HERE?
SHAKE! TREMBLE SHAKE
STEP ASIDE, MISTER! THAT ONE'S MINE! I SAW IT FIRST! AND I PAID FIFTY QUID FOR THE PRIVILEGE!
WH-WHAT?
IT ONLY COSTS YOU FIFTY PENCE, SIR... AND THAT DOESN'T ENTITLE YOU TO GO TAKING POTSHOTS!
B-B-B-BUT...?
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, OLLIE?
LORD CORNTOPS STATELY HOME
ADMISSION 50p
BEWARE OF THE ANIMALS
THAT'S IT YOUR LORDSHIP! SEE EM' OFF!
BLAM! BLAM!
RUN LIKE MAD, STANLEY! HELP! HELP!
IF ONLY YOU TWO HAD LISTENED, WE HAD TO MAKE AN EMERGENCY LANDING HERE!
QUIET, STANLEY QUIET!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING OLLIE... YOU DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING!

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# SKIPPY
## the bush kangaroo

BOB RIDER and his wife, Mary, have come to settle and work an old sheep station near the Wallaroo Hills to the north-west of Waratah National Park. But one night Bob fails to return to the homestead and by the following morning Mary is frantic with worry.

MARK, LISTEN- MY HUSBAND, BOB, WENT EXPLORING FOR WATER IN THE WALLAROO HILLS YESTERDAY; AND HE HASN'T COME BACK...
AND THIS MORNING I FOUND A SPEAR STUCK IN A TREE OUTSIDE OUR HOUSE!

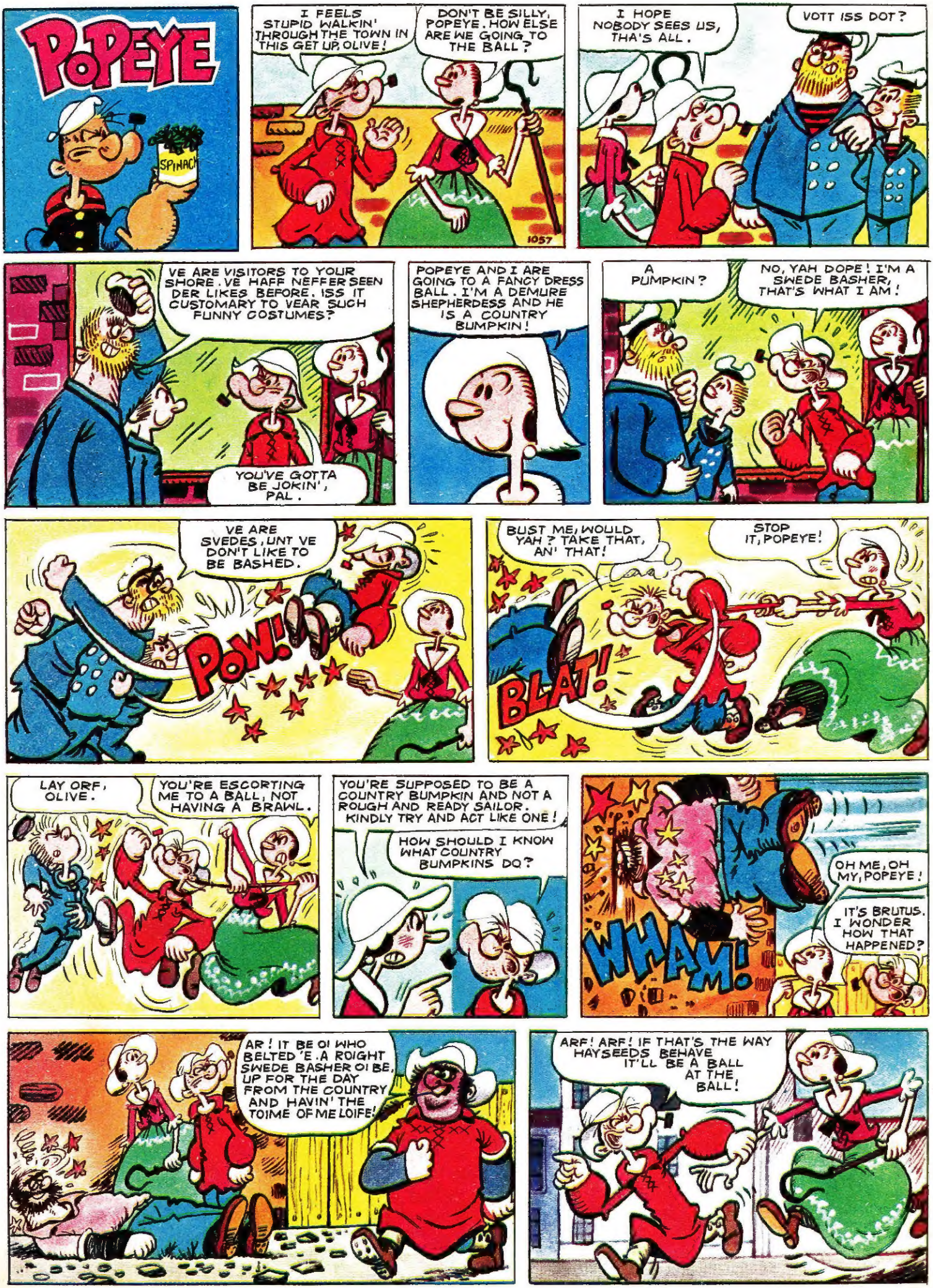
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS, BUT I'M DESPERATELY WORRIED ABOUT BOB!
ALL RIGHT, MRS. RIDER. WE'LL BE OVER AS SOON AS WE CAN AND WE'LL SEARCH FOR YOUR HUSBAND...TRY NOT TO WORRY!

SOON...

© Norfolk International Films Limited.

AN HOUR LATER...
HALLO, MARK AND SONNY AND YOU TOO, SKIPPY!
HALLO, MRS RIDER!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
THIS IS POSSUM PETE. HE IS AN EXPERT ON ABOS!
LIVED WITH 'EM A LONG WHILE, SO I GUESS I KNOW MOST O' THEIR WAYS...
BUT YOU'D BEST TELL ME YOUR STORY, MA'AM.
WELL WE HAD SOME MONEY SAVED AND MANAGED TO BUY THIS PLACE CHEAP, AND CAME TO LIVE HERE ABOUT A MONTH AGO...
WE'RE HOPING TO TURN IT INTO A SHEEP STATION AGAIN...
A MITE DUSTY FOR SHEEP, AIN'T IT?
YES, THAT'S WHY IT WAS SO CHEAP. IT WAS ABANDONED BEFORE BECAUSE IT WAS SO DRY, BUT BOB BELIEVES THERE IS AN UNDERGROUND RIVER IN THE WALLEROO HILLS. HE HOPES TO DIVERT IT TO IRRIGATE THIS LAND!
THAT'S WHY HE WENT TO THE HILLS- TO SEARCH FOR THE RIVER!
AND YOU FOUND THIS SPEAR HERE THIS MORNING?
YES-HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT IT MEANS?
'FRAID SO, MA'AM. THE ABOS RECKON THE WALLAROO HILLS ARE SACRED RECKON YOUR HUSBAND HAS UPSET 'EM BY GOING THERE. THIS SPEAR IS THEIR WAY O' SAYING SO!
WELL, WE CAN'T HELP THAT. WE MUST GO AND FIND HIM!
AYE, WE'LL DO THAT, SONNY-BUT WE MAY FIND TROUBLE, TOO. THERE ARE MANY STRANGE TALES TOLD ABOUT THEM HILLS!

Don't miss next week's exciting episode!


POPEYE
SPINACH
I FEELS STUPID WALKIN' THROUGH THE TOWN IN THIS GET UP, OLIVE!
DON'T BE SILLY, POPEYE. HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO THE BALL?
1057
I HOPE NOBODY SEES US, THA'S ALL.
VOTT ISS DOT?
VE ARE VISITORS TO YOUR SHORE. VE HAFF NEFFER SEEN DER LIKES BEFORE. ISS IT CUSTOMARY TO VEAR SUCH FUNNY COSTUMES?
YOU'VE GOTTA BE JOKIN', PAL.
POPEYE AND I ARE GOING TO A FANCY DRESS BALL. I'M A DEMURE SHEPHERDESS AND HE IS A COUNTRY BUMPKIN!
A PUMPKIN?
NO, YAH DOPE! I'M A SWEDE BASHER, THAT'S WHAT I AM!
VE ARE SVEDES, UNT VE DON'T LIKE TO BE BASHED.
POW!
BUST ME, WOULD YAH? TAKE THAT, AN' THAT!
STOP IT, POPEYE!
BLAT!
LAY ORF, OLIVE.
YOU'RE ESCORTING ME TO A BALL, NOT HAVING A BRAWL.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A COUNTRY BUMPKIN AND NOT A ROUGH AND READY SAILOR. KINDLY TRY AND ACT LIKE ONE!
HOW SHOULD I KNOW WHAT COUNTRY BUMPKINS DO?
OH ME, OH MY, POPEYE!
IT'S BRUTUS. I WONDER HOW THAT HAPPENED?
WHAM!
AR! IT BE O! WHO BELTED 'E. A ROIGHT SWEDE BASHER O! BE, UP FOR THE DAY FROM THE COUNTRY AND HAVIN' THE TOIME OF ME LOIFE!
ARF! ARF! IF THAT'S THE WAY HAYSEEDS BEHAVE IT'LL BE A BALL AT THE BALL!

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Don't forget to place a regular order for TV COMIC!